

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL XXI.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1899.

NO. 29

...Zeigler Bros...

SAMPLE LINE

OF

Women's Finest
Hand-Turned,

Shoes AND.. Oxfords,

Sizes 3, 3 1-2 and 4.
A, B and C Widths.

JUST IN.

J. H. Anderson & Co.



KEITH BROS'.

Tiger Brand

Hand Made

\$ 3.00

ALL COLORS,

FOR SALE
AT

PETREE & CO.



SUDDEN DEATH

Of Hopkinsville's Ablest and
Oldest Lawyer.

Sick Only a Few Minutes Cut
Down Just After Closing a
Great Speech.

Judge Richard Thomas Petree, the oldest lawyer in the city and one of the oldest members of the bar in Western Kentucky, died with startling suddenness Friday afternoon.

He had just finished a long and able speech in an equity cause, appearing for L. H. McKee. He returned about three weeks ago from California looking much improved in health and appeared to be in excellent physical condition.

He was 75 years old March 18 and not being at home that day he celebrated his birthday on April 1 with a dinner to a party of old friends. This entertainment was made very enjoyable by a recital of his impressions of the recent trip to the West.

He was closing up his legal business to retire from practice and the McKee case was intended to be the last he would appear in. He had taken much interest in it and the argument he made was more than two hours long and was a great legal effort and was so regarded by all who heard it.

Upon concluding he complained of feeling exhausted and sat down. A friend procured a stimulant for him and he arose to go to his office, but appeared so feeble that Mr. E. H. Petree assisted him to walk to the office near the Court House and placed him on a sofa. By that time he was so ill that Mr. Petree called Dr. Rodman from the room above. Under the prompt attention given him, Judge Petree rallied and talked to those about him of his sudden attack. He then got much better and was thought to be over the worst when he had a sudden relapse about 4:30 and died in a few minutes.

His body was removed to his home at Mrs. Goliwalt's and his absent relatives summoned.

The following sketch, prepared by a friend gives the principal points in his long and honorable career.

Judge Petree was born March 18, 1824, in Todd county. His father was Hazel Petree, a prosperous and prominent citizen of that county, and Thomas was one of a family of sixteen children.

He received a liberal education and began the study of the profession which he was afterwards to elevate and adorn, under Capt. F. M. Bristow, father of the late Secretary of the Treasury Benjamin Bristow, who afterward became the law partner of Judge Petree.

He came to Hopkinsville during the latter part of 1849, and began the practice of law. "There were giants in those days" at the local bar and his contemporaries in the early stages of his professional career were such men as Phelps, Gray, McClellan, Stites, Bristow and Hise. The young lawyer soon demonstrated that he could cope successfully with the ablest. He was the peer of the best. In 1851 he was elected County Attorney, serving his full term. In 1854 he was married to Miss Mary Williams Hubbard, who died about fifteen years ago.

In 1862 he was elected Judge of the third Judicial district and filled this exalted position six years. It was at a time when the storms and passions of civil strife were at their height and families were divided against each other. His just, manly and impartial career did much to assuage the bitterness of feeling and calm the tempest that continually rolled over him during this critical time.

"At the expiration of his term he resumed the practice of his profession and took his place at the head of the local bar. From that time

to the sad hour of his death he remained "in the harness," enjoying a lucrative practice and the confidence of all men regardless of party affiliation.

He possessed a mind of great depth and analytical power. The puzzling problems of law and equity dissolved in the light of his learning and research like mist before the sun. So even was his temperament and so well poised was his mind that signal victories never elated him and misfortunes never rendered him despondent. In his relations with his professional brethren he was universally courteous and gentle and to the younger members his kindness and sympathy made him stand in the relation of a father. By none will his genial presence and his pleasant welcome be so missed as by those who have been closely associated with him in professional activity."

Judge Petree leaves only one child, Mr. Luther H. Petree. Three daughters, Miss Bettie Petree, Mrs. J. W. Downer and Mrs. John P. Burnett, and his oldest son, Mr. Thos. N. Petree, have passed away since their mother died 15 years ago. Mrs. Downer left a little girl and her deceased son left a little boy. These with Luke, the younger son is called, are all of his descendants who survive him.

Hon. H. G. Petree, of Elkton, is his brother, and he has a large number of other relatives in this county and Todd.

The Bar held a meeting Saturday and passed appropriate resolutions.

In order to give his son time to arrive from Denver, the funeral was not held until yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Dr. Nash, his pastor, preached a feeling and very appropriate sermon, and a large procession of sorrowing friends followed his body to Hopewell cemetery. Judge Petree leaves a very handsome estate.

VERDICT STANDS.

Motion for New Trial Overruled - McRoy Case Dismissed.

The motion for a new trial in the \$25,000 damage suit of Robertson's administrators against the L. C. railroad company, in which a \$10,000 verdict was returned against the defendant, was overruled. It will probably be appealed.

The verdict at a former trial of four years in the penitentiary was returned against Joseph McRoy, on a charge of seducing a female under 21 years of age under promise of marriage, was set aside Friday afternoon and the prosecution dismissed.

This case had been on the docket since early in 1897. At the June term of that year it was tried and resulted in a hung jury. In the following September the case was continued. At the February term '98, McRoy was convicted, but pending a rehearing the matter went over until last September, when a motion to dismiss was made. McRoy, having offered to marry the girl, this motion was overruled by the court. The motion was renewed at the last term and sustained, thus ending the prosecution. McRoy has been out on bond the most of the time.

UNION COUNTY PRIMARY.

John Bell Nominated For Senator
And G. T. Berry For Re-
presentative.

Morganfield, Ky., April 8. - The Democratic primary here to-day resulted as follows: Five precincts gave John Bell, for State Senator, a majority of 307; G. Talbott Berry, for representative, a majority of 271. This insures the election of Bell and Berry, as the precincts to hear from will add to rather than decrease the majorities given. The vote in the county was very light. The defeated candidates are George A. Prentiss, for Senator, and B. P. Saunders, the incumbent, from Union, for representative.

Judge Thos. P. Cook, accompanied by his wife and little son, returned to Murray Saturday.

M'CHORD WINS.

Hard Fought Contest In The
Second District.

Sensational Bribery Expose Kills
Alexander Too Dead
to Skin.

Frankfort, Ky., April 8.—Charley McChord was nominated for Railroad Commissioner this morning on the first ballot, after one of the hardest fought battles in the history of Kentucky politics.

The credentials committee was out all day considering the contests from Louisville and Franklin county. A report was not brought in until nearly 11 o'clock to-night and then McChord won such a signal victory on the floor of the convention that it was practically all over but the shouting. The McChord delegates from the Fifty-first district were seated by vote of the convention, although the Alexander delegates from that district were permitted to vote on their own case.

Alexander declined to allow his name to go before the convention. His friends voted for Nelson.

First ballot:—McChord, 250½; Nelson, 128½; Pilcher, 28.

Pilcher was withdrawn and recommended for McChord before the result of the ballot could be announced. McChord addressed the convention.

The temporary organization was made permanent and resolutions endorsing the Chicago platform and Bayar for President in 1900 were adopted.

The sensation of the convention was sprung shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon, when Garnett Graves, of Taylor county, came into the convention hall and laid \$400 on the chairman's table, which he said Charley Somers paid him to give his proxy to an Alexander man and leave town.

The candidates spoke to the delegates.

egates until Garnett Graves came in and made his sensational exposure of Somers and laid down the money. Fifty game men accompanied Graves to the Convention hall and stood behind him on the stage, from which he spoke. He gave a circumstantial account of how Somers commenced working on him last midnight. He went and woke up McChord's managers at once and they told him to trap Somers. It was finally agreed between them that Somers was to pay the money at 2:45, he to sign a proxy authorizing Ben Smith, an Alexander man from Pulaski, to cast the vote for his (Taylor) county, he being the only delegate from Taylor and instructed for McChord. It was further agreed that they were to leave together on the 3 o'clock train.

McChord spied watched the entire transaction. Eph Lillard and another game man went to the train also and engaged Somers in conversation while the train was pulling out, and Graves slipped off, ran to McChord's headquarters in the Capital hotel and counted out the money to McChord's friends. They then took him to the convention and the exposure followed as stated.

OPINIONS DIFFER.

Some Think the Saunders' Children Died From Poison.

It is claimed by some that the deaths of the two children of W. J. Saunders near Guthrie were not caused by spotted fever, but that they died from the effects of having eaten poison oak, which they found at the wood pile. The third child affected is still very low, with little hopes of recovery. The rest of Mr. Saunders' children are in good health and the public school at Tates, which was closed on account of the inciting scare, has resumed.

Died of Dropsy.

Margaret McCoy, 60, died of dropsy last Thursday night at her home in Gordonsville, aged 65 years.

JUST NOTICE

Our
People's
Feet

and see if you can find any that look nicer or more comfortable than those encased in a pair of our \$3, 3.50 and 4.00 Shoes, in Tans, Vicis and Tans, Black Vicis, Patent Leather all the different styles toes and lasts.

When Tan Shoes were first introduced not one well dressed man in one hundred could be found wearing them. Now but few in a hundred wear any other kind. Thus it is plain to be seen that fashions in men's apparel do change, and often radically.

THE REVOLUTION

witnessed in footwear is being repeated by collars. The Colored Collars are now the very top notch of style and they come in with a rush. We carry a good assortment of the latest things.

We are showing the best \$3.00 self conforming Stiff Hat in town.

J. T. WALL & CO.

(Successors to Mammoth Clothing & Shoe Co.)

CAPTURE OF MANILA.

Gen. Greene Writes of the Days Which Preceded It.

How the American Soldiers Were Fed and Housed in the Rainy Season—Health Maintained by Strict Discipline.

In the first of two papers on "The Capture of Manila," Gen. Greene describes in the Century the difficulties under which he labored in keeping his brigade in good condition for the assault upon the city.

Gen. Anderson came over from Cavite and accompanied me on one of my reconnaissances, and two plans of attack were made. One was to march our artillery over the road through the rice swamps to the hill at San Pedro Macati. Here would have a commanding fire on the Spanish lines east of the city, which were weakest at this point; and Gen. Anderson favored making the principal attack from this direction. This, however, would take us away from our base on the shore, and we had no trains to haul a few insignificant native carts. It might also take us away from any direct communication with the navy, whose 157 pieces of artillery, large and small, operating on the flank of the Spanish lines, would, in my judgment, more than counterbalance the disadvantage of attacking the strongest part of the Spanish position. White, of course, I was ready to carry out whatever orders my superiors gave me. Gen. Anderson might give me orders to press very strongly my opposition to his plan of moving away from close touch with the navy, and he declined to give any orders pending Gen. Merritt's arrival.

Meanwhile, the men made themselves as comfortable as possible in camp. They had nothing but shelter-tents and one meal a day, but they had all sorts of all-day variety, from a passing shower to a cool wind and rain falling at the rate of from four to six inches a day. Immediate steps were taken to get the



GEN. FRANCIS V. GREENE,
The New York Officer Who Captured
the City of Manila.

men off the ground by building beds of split bamboo set on posts from 18 to 24 inches above the ground. On top of this the shelter-tent was perched; and while the rain went through the thin cloths of the shelter-tent, it was driven in at the floor, so that there were never dry days during the 24 days we remained in this camp, yet they did not sleep on the wet ground.

I had caused every bottle of wine and liquor to be removed from all the ships the day before we sailed from San Francisco, so that the officers and men had with their systems absolutely freedom from alcohol for 30 days. The water for drinking was obtained from the streams from wells sunk a few feet deep on the edge of the camp. It was abundant in quantity and apparently of good quality, but, as a precaution, every drop of it used for cooking or drinking was boiled. This was done in spite of the greatest difficulties, as fire wood was extremely scarce, the bamboo poles and green trees being the only material the camp had for fuel. The cook had a disengaging task. He awoke at 3:30 in the morning, in the midst of a drenching rain, at times with three or four inches of water over almost the entire camp site, and told to light a fire, and not only to make eddy for a fry bacon, but to boil water for 100 men, was to receive an almost impossible order. Yet, in the morning, the men were in uniform, cheerful, the health of the men under these adverse conditions and extraordinary hardships was surprisingly good—so good that it was hard to account for it. The sickness was seldom as high as three percent, during all the time we were in this camp, and none of the sickness was of a serious character. Freedom from alcohol, sleeping above the ground and boiling water were apparently the cause of good health, which should be added to the fitness and enthusiasm of the men, confident that in a short time they would take Manila, and proud that they were to have part in the success of so important an event.

Travel of a Lawyer.

A dancing master at Garibaldi, Mr. McLean calculated the distance a waltzer travels during the course of one evening at seven miles. He says that, allowing six feet for one waltz step, and the waltz tempo 90 measures a minute, and taking three steps to the measure gives 180 steps in a minute. Giving 10 minutes for each waltz, and 30 waltzes in an evening, the waltzer has covered a distance of seven miles in waltzes alone during the evening.

Increase of Tank Steamers.
Though the first tank steamer was built only 13 years ago, there are now 180 tank vessels in existence, nearly all steamers, with a register of 401,000 tons.

FAITHFUL TO BILL.

How a Little Samoan Boy Tried to Find an American Sailor Who Was His Friend.

"Amatua's Sailor," in Mr. Lloyd Osborne's story in St. Nicholas, and this is the way the young native boy Amatua tried to find him after the great storm at Apia, Samoa, in 1889.

When he came back from Germany he found a band playing in front of Mr. Moore's store, and noticed stories about the place, and important-looking officers, with swords and pistols. He was told that the admiral was upstairs, and that Mr. Moore's house was now the headquarters of the American forces. A great resolution welled up in Amatua's heart. If there was one man in the earth worth to kill, it was Bill. He sat down and waited. Amatua designed a sentry, and, mounting up the steps, he crept along the veranda and peeped into the room which Kimberly had exchanged for his son-swept cabin. The admiral sat at a big table which was strewn fuchus high with papers, reports and charts. He was writing in his shirt sleeves, and on the chair side him was his rifle, which he had brought with him from America. At another table two men were also writing; at another a single man was nibbling a pen as he stared at the paper before him. It reminded Amatua of the pastor's school. Half a dozen officers stood grouped in one corner, who were whispering to one another, their hands resting on their swords. It was all as quiet as church, and nothing could be heard but the scratch of pens as they worked at their posts. Suddenly, a frowning officer called Amatua at the door. "Orderly," he cried, "drive away that boy;" and Amatua was ignominiously



AMATUA RUSHED TOWARD THE ADMIRAL.

seized, led down stairs and thrown roughly into the street.

Amatua cried as though his little heart would break. He sat on the front porch of the house, careless of the swarming flies, beat his head, and took a number of plagues in being led and trampled on. Once he said, "What a world! Bill was gone, and anyone could cuff a little boy who wasn't big enough to hit back. He wished that he, too, lay numbered in that pallid row which he had so lately passed, asking nothing, wishing nothing, but a few spadefuls of kindly earth. More than one soldier patted his tiny head and lifted him to the air and kissed him; but Amatua was too sore to care much about such things. Once he thought that the one man alone in Samoa who knew where to find Bill, the great chief-umpire, up-stairs, was absolutely beyond his power to reach. This thought was unbearable to the little boy. He nervously himself to try again; he recalled the admiral's grim face, which was not unkindly, though sad and stern. After a brief hesitation, he started across the room, holding his breath. Again he dashed up the stairs like a cat. Again he gazed into that still room and listened to the everlasting pens. This time he was discovered at last; the orderly joined him at the door, and Amatua, with his heart in his mouth, rushed toward the admiral thrust himself on his knees beside him. The old man put a protecting arm around his neck, and the orderly, foiled in the chase, could do nothing else than salute.

Made the Lawyer Win.

This is a lawyer's story of his first trial, in which a farmer accused a neighbor of shooting his ducks.

The lawyer was employed by the accused to examine the jury that such was not the case, and that the farmer possessed the gun. His neighbor was guilty, he had seen his duck shot in the defendant's yard. "How do you know they were your ducks?" asked the lawyer. "I should know my ducks anywhere," replied the farmer, giving a description of their various peculiarities whereby he could distinguish them.

"Palaw!" said the lawyer, "these ducks can't be of any rare breed. I have never seen any like them in my own yard." "That is not at all unlikely," admitted the farmer, "for they are not the only ducks I have had stolen lately."

No man ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time he did a greater to himself.



FOR KIDNEY DISEASE, STOMACHACHE, CONSTIPATION, LIVER DISORDER OR CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASE.

GREAT TRUNK ROAD.

Cecil Rhodes Plans a Wonderful Transportation System.

Famous South African Speculator Would Connect Cape Town and Cairo by a British-Egyptian Railway Line.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who is known throughout the civilized world as a speculator of stupendous ideas, has again indulged in a sort of day dream. He is sprung on the British and South African publics many startling schemes, some of which, as his bank account would doubtless show, have been surprisingly successful. He now comes to the front, however, with a project so bold and far-fetched as to make even the most skeptical of his critics think that he has been taken in by some of his own dreams. It is a scheme to connect Cape Town and Cairo by a railway line.

As past experiments have shown, the scheme is not altogether chimerical. Part of the proposed system is already in action, and styled the "Mombasa Uganda" railway.

It runs through what but a score of years ago was for a white man the most unhealthy country in the world, missionary teas and kindred civilities being in vogue. This line now does a paying business. Besides this, in various parts of the continent, and stretching in a general direction from north to south, there are 2,324 miles of profitable lines in operation. Considerable, too, is Mr. Rhodes' plan.

It is evident that the road demands

itself for the first ten years. It cannot

fail to be unprofitable in the end, seems quite plausible.

Mr. Rhodes has submitted his map to the British public, and even now coaxes the British parliament to aid him in his project. The government has already been instrumental in furthering the extension of the Onduruan line to the Solas river, while it is under its own

steamship to the port of Bulawayo.

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It is through what but a score of years ago was for a white man the most unhealthy country in the world, missionary teas and kindred civilities being in vogue. This line now does a paying business. Besides this, in various parts of the continent, and stretching in a general direction from north to south, there are 2,324 miles of profitable lines in operation. Considerable, too, is Mr. Rhodes' plan.

It is evident that the road demands

itself for the first ten years. It cannot

fail to be unprofitable in the end, seems quite plausible.

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Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Tuesday and Friday Morning

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Local reading notice 2 cents per line,
special local & general each insertion
Rates for advertising furnished
upon application.

OFFICE 201 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1899.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Railroad Commissioner,
J. FLETCHER DEMPSEY,
of Hopkins County.

And so Charlie Sommers belongs
to the 400.

Sometimes even the smartest men
violate the eleventh commandment.

The Taylor county quotation is
so high that it is liable to pull the
Louisville market in June.

Charlie Carman, who killed Ed
Long, at Mayfield, has surrendered
to the authorities.

New York reports another fire
horror. Thirteen lives were lost
in an incendiary fire started by a
discharged servant.

Jim Tarvin is right in the push
with his Vice-Presidential boom.
He is one of the orators at Oliver
Belmont's Dollar Dinner next week.

A new candidate for Attorney
General has entered the race for
the Democratic nomination, in the
person of Neopolitan Bonaparte Hays,
of Pineville.

Charlie Sommers denies the
bribery charge, but the fact that the
grand jury returned a vote of thanks
to him, accuser, looks like
Charlie was up against it.

The Louisville Dispatch is now
published from its own office and
though reduced in size the typographical
appearance of the paper
has been greatly improved.

The speakers announced for the
Chicago platform dinner in New
York April 19 include William J.
Bryan, Supreme Court Justice Gaynor,
George Fred Williams, Chas.
A. Towne, J. P. Tarvin and John
F. Crosby.

The remains of Col. Smith, of the
First Tennessee Infantry, and of three
other officers killed in the
fighting around Manila, reached
San Francisco Friday on the trans-
port Scamander. Sixty-four dis-
charged soldiers were also brought
home.

Stephen J. Field, retired Associate
Justice of the Supreme Court, died
at 6:30 o'clock Sunday evening.
Justice Field was one of the most
prominent men in the United States,
having sat on the supreme bench
nearly thirty-five years. He was
87 years old. He retired last De-
cember.

Gop. Hardin's friends in Christian
county and they are numerous
claim that he can carry the
county without taking a position
for the election reform bill, but it
cannot be denied that he will lose
many votes by his refusal to take a
stand upon this vital question. He
says he will uphold the law until
the law-makers repeal it, but
some law-makers are not Democ-
rats and some Democrats are not
too loyal to party principles.

The work on remodeling the Courier-
Journal building, which has been
in progress several months, has
been so nearly completed that the
composing room, editorial rooms and
other departments, formerly on the
fifth floor, have been moved to the
first and second floors. The editorial
and reporter rooms are now
located immediately above the com-
posing room. The composing room
is situated on the first floor, imme-
diately back of the Courier-Journal
and Times counting rooms, running
in an L from Fourth street to Green
street. The upper floors will be
used for office purposes.

More Postoffices.

Two more postoffices have been
established in Todd county. One is
Poe, with W. M. Poe as postmaster,
and the other is Sneed's with John
Sneed as postmaster. They are
situated in the Northern part of the
county, a few miles west of All-
green. Mail twice a week.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Only Routine Matters of Business

Attended to.

The City Council held its usual
meeting Friday night and received
the monthly reports, made appro-
priations and transacted routine
business.

The report of Treasurer Cren-
shaw the month ending March 31
showed receipts to the amount of
\$1,567.85 and disbursements to the
amount of \$2,469.92.

The report of City Judge Leavell
was follows:

Total annual fines imposed, \$452,
collected on old fines, \$45 50; due
city by chief police, \$158; Judges
cost, \$23; outstanding, \$87; worked
out, \$184.

The usual monthly accounts were
closed.

City Engineer Twyman was ap-
pointed to provide a place to take
carcasses out of the city limits and
impowered to purchase property
for the purpose. An appropriation
of \$233.04 was made to keep the
colored school going another month.

Messrs Dalton and Wall were ap-
pointed to confer with the Fiscal
Court relative to a pest house to be
owned jointly by the city and coun-
ty.

Geo. W. Thacker was elected to
fill a vacancy in the fire company.

Peek Dee Items.

Peek Dee, April 5. As it has been
some time since we have seen any-
thing from our little town, I will al-
low myself to write a few items.

Mr. Robert Shelton, of Graycey,
visited this place Sunday.

We have a very interesting
spring school at this place now.
The teacher is Miss Gertrude
Crenshaw and I think they all like
her real well. Mrs. B. B. Nance,
who has been visiting her daughter,
Mrs. J. P. Meacham, at Grater-
ey, returned home yesterday.

We are sorry to know that Mrs.
Robert Carter, near this place, has
been very sick for some time, but
hope she will soon recover.

The farmers are very glad to see
this beautiful spring weather; but
few of them have done any plowing.

There is a very nice store being
built at this place. We think that
Mr. James Wootton will take pos-
session of it when he returns from
the army.

Miss Cornelia Redd, of your city,
was on a visit to Miss Mary Dyer
Saturday and Sunday.

Many of the men around here are
having fine sport at catching fish.
I think they have caught a great
many.

I guess I have told all the news,
so I will close for this time.

EUREKA.

AT A STANDSTILL.

Farmers Further Behind With
Their Work Than Ever Known.

Farm work is at a standstill over
the county on account of the wet-
ness of the ground and farmers re-
port that they are further behind
than ever in the history of the
county. It now looks like May will
be here before they can get their
corn planted. This would give
them very little time to prepare to-
bacco land before wheat harvest
will be upon them. At best it will
be an unusually busy season for
the planters during the next five
or six months.

Still Quite Feeble.

Mrs. Jones, wife of Mr. John W.
Jones, of Oak Grove, who went to
Guthrie in January to recuperate,
is still quite feeble. She hopes,
however, to be able to return home
in a few days. She is suffering from
spinal trouble.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-
ward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Cure.

J. CHENNEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known
F. J. Chenney for the last 15 years,
and he is a most steadily honest
and business transactions, and du-
rably able to carry out any obligation
made by their firm.

W. T. & T. A. Wholesale Druggists,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, acting directly upon the
liver and mucous surfaces of the system.
Price 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all
Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

ISLAND OF PANAY.

Our Soldier Correspondent Writes Again.

Raining Every Day and Battles Between Showers—Many Natives Killed.

Hololo, Island of Panay, P. L.
Feby. 20th, 1899.—

EDITOR KENTUCKIAN:—

I receive the KENTUCKIAN regularly
now and can assure you it is
a welcome visitor. Our regiment
(the 1st Tenn.) was ordered to
Hololo from Manila on Feb. 9. The
Island of Panay is 340 miles south
of Manila. We have been fighting
the insurgents nearly every day
since we landed. Will fight at one
place in the morning and at another
at night. The insurgents have all
gone back into the hills. We are sta-
tioned around the edge of the city
of a company at a place. Our
Co. "K" has not remained at same
place more than two nights since
we came here. There has been but
one American soldier killed and
three wounded so far.

The insurgents are not the
fighters here that they are at Manila.
They can stand small arms a little,
but they do not like our artillery or
rapid fire guns. After about three
shots they burn the wind.

Hololo is the best fortified city for
infantry I ever saw, breast works
and block houses all around the
city. The Englishmen here tell us
there are not more than 3,000 insur-
gents here who are armed with
guns but 25,000 to 30,000 armed with
spears, shields and knives. I have
no idea how many we have killed,
we have found only 25 to 30 of their
rifles. They have four or five kinds
of guns.

When they set the city on fire,
just before we landed they buried a
good many of their people, most all
that were wounded by the shells
from our ships.

When we landed and marched
through the city we could see peo-
ple, cows, hogs and dogs lying in
the fire, where they had burned to
the army.

It is funny to see the natives who
were left here walking around town.
They all have a short stick in their
hand which has a white rag tied to
the end of it.

We are on duty nearly all the
time. The insurgents want to light
at night, the darker the night, the
wilder the rain the more they
fight.

Like the looks of this island much
better than Luzon, but I have
seen more of the country here than
I did there.

I do not think it is as hot here as
at Manila. This is a fine farming
country, the crops grown here are
sugar cane, rice and tobacco. The
soil is like that of Texas as black
as tar and it rains here nearly ev-
ery day. The tobacco raised here
is about like that of Cuba.

We are all about the color of Mex-
icans and have lost from 10 to 20
lbs. each in weight. We took a
priest's residence for quarters last
night and it was finely furnished,
bedsteads, dressers and chairs
made of mahogany and rosewood.
There are more priates here than
I did there.

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ery day. The tobacco raised here
is about like that of Cuba.

There is plenty of valuable tim-
ber here. I have seen mahogany
trees 4½ ft. in diameter. The farm-
ers here are away behind the
times in the way of tools. They use
wooden plows with a small iron
point. I have seen only two good
plows since I came here and they came
from England. There are
plenty of bananas and coconuts
here. There is some talk of sending
the 1st Tenn., from here to the
Island of Cebu.

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liver and mucous surfaces of the system.
Price 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all
Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

"Only the First Step is Difficult."

The first step in Spring
should be to cleanse Nature's
house from Winter's accumula-
tions. Hood's Sarsaparilla
does this work easily. It is
America's Greatest Spring
Medicine. It purifies the blood,
as millions of people say.

It makes the weak strong, as nervous
and weak gladly testify. It cures
all good diseases, as thousands
of medical authorities say. It is just
the medicine for you, as you will gladly say
after you have given it a fair trial.

Bad Blood.—Although past 70 years of
age I am thoroughly well. It was three
bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla that made
me so after spending over \$60 in medical
attendance. My trouble was a raw sore on
Court Street, Lowell, Mass.

Running Sores.—After worrying four
months I gave my husband's Sarsaparilla
and within a week the sores were gone.
Hood's Pill cure me of dyspepsia and
constipation." Mrs. KATE E. THOMAS, 31
Court Street, Lowell, Mass.

Consumptive Cough.—Five years
ago I had a consumptive cough which re-
duced me to a skeleton. Was advised to
take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recovered
normal health. I have been well
ever since." MATILDA BRIDGEWATER, Cor-
Pell and Chestnut Sts., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Good Whiskey is both doctor and
tonic. Better looking than many
doctors, better tasting than all medi-
cines. For general family use, nothing
equals whiskey and HARPER
Whiskey is pre-eminently the family
whiskey. Sold by W. R. LONG,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Going to Take a Trip Soon?

We are headquarters for trunks and
valises, got anything you want in
these goods from the cheapest to the
finest. Prices are right—goods are
right. THE HOPKINSVILLE MERCANTILE CO.
New Insurance Firm.

The undersigned have secured the
agency of first class fire insurance
companies, and are prepared to write
anyone desired. The senior mem-
ber of the firm has had large experi-
ence as an underwriter, and any business
entrusted to us will be care-
fully attended to. The patronage of
the insuring public is earnestly
solicited. W. P. WINFREE,
W. P. WINFREE, Jr.

Our Clothes Fit.

But that ain't all, when you get a suit
from us, you not only get a fit, but
you get value received for your mon-
ey; it matters not whether it is a
\$45 suit, or one of our finest text
suits.

THE HOPKINSVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

Want a Good Pant Cheap?

Come and see our line of them.
Men's Pants at 60¢, 75¢, \$1.00. Cas-
sinters on low as \$1.25, good and
stout, well made, and will wear you
like buckskin.

THE HOPKINSVILLE MERCANTILE CO.

New Dressmaking Establishment.

Miss Mittie Dowell, who recently
opened up a dressmaking establish-
ment in a suite of rooms over Miss
Layne's millinery store, has secured
the service of Miss Mary McClellan,
and the lady has arrived. All work
guaranteed strictly up-to-date. The
ladies are invited to call. Don't forget
the place—over Mrs. Layne's.

Bro Bentley Surprised.

When Rev. D. E. Bentley went to
one of his Trigg county churches a
short time ago, the members of the
church had arranged a pleasant sur-
prise for him, and the surprise was
in the shape of a present, and the
present was a fine buggy and saddle
horse.—Crittenden Press.

A Texas Wonder.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of Hall's Great
Discovery cures kidney and bladder
troubles, removes gravel, cures
diabetes, seminal emissions, weak
and lame back, rheumatism and all
regularities of the kidneys and bladder
in both men and women. Regu-
lates bladder trouble in children. If
not sold by your druggist, will be sent
by mail on receipt of \$1.

One small bottle in two months' treat-
ment will cure my case above
mentioned. Call on Mr. E. W. HALL,
druggist, 218 Waco, Texas.

For sale by T. D. Armistead, Hop-
kinsville, Ky.

READ THIS.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 17 1899.
I have for years been a sufferer
from kidney and bladder troubles; I
have tried all remedies that I could
find, and had almost given up all
hope of ever getting relief, until I
tried Hall's Great Discovery. I am
now using it and feel like a new man.
It's effect is wonderful.

G. W. WILLIAMS.
Asst't Chief Police.

Having determined to locate in the
South, I offer for sale my farm sit-
uated at Casey, Ky., on the L. & N.
R.R., five miles from Hopkinsville,
containing 100 acres well improved
with an abundance of water for all
purposes, buildings all new and
conveniently arranged, land in a high
state of cultivation, and well adopted
to all kinds of agriculture. In
this locality, and being located in the
center of one of the best farming dis-
tricts in Southern Kentucky, renders
it especially desirable as a location
for a physician without having to
build up a practice. Any inquiries for
further particulars will be answered
by return mail. Possession given im-
mediately if desired. Address
D. G. G. MOSELEY,
Casey, Ky.

Mrs. Thos. N. Petree and little
son, Gunther, of Owensboro, ar-
rived Sunday to be present at
Judge Petree's funeral.

An Event of Glove Selling

That will make it a
Memorial Date.

We are proud of the fact that this store has always had
the reputation of selling the best Kid Gloves and in order
to still further strengthen this belief in the minds of our
people, we

Reduce the price of the well known
La Rome Glove from \$1.75 to 1.50,
and the Paragone and the Toy-
oni from \$1.25 to 1.00.

The merit shown in the make, the style, the shades and
in the whole general appearance of these gloves is so apparent
that the casual observer, as well as those who are
most expert in detecting flaws, is compelled to see and
acknowledge their perfection. Come. See. Compare.

GANT & SLAYDEN.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pill cure fits, the non-irritating and
only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Good Whiskey is both doctor and
tonic. Better looking than many
doctors, better tasting than all medi-
cines. For general family use, nothing
equals whiskey and HARPER
Whiskey is pre-eminently the family
whiskey. Sold by W. R. LONG,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dealers in

Everything to Eat.

FREE DELIVERY.

TELEPHONE NO. 11.

No. 204 South Main Street.

CHAMPION BINDERS AND MOWERS.

Yours to please,

6th St. NEAR COURT HOUSE.

CUS YOUNG.

A MODERN PARLOR

shows great progress in the manu-
facture of fine furniture in recent
years. We bring with all the latest
style and artistic designs in
parlor, library, bed room,
dining room and office, and our store
is replete with beauty in all the lat-
est and best designs in fine furniture,
or the cheaper grades, to suit all
tastes and purses.

KITCHEN & WALLER,

301 South Main Street,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Farm and Location for Physician.

Having determined to locate in the
South, I offer for sale my farm sit-
uated at Casey, Ky., on the L. & N.

R.R., five miles from Hopkinsville,
containing 100 acres well improved
with an abundance of water for all

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SEED TIME.

Having determined to locate in the

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E. B. CLARK & CO.

Wholesale and Retail GROCERS.

Good Blood!

Does your heart send good or bad blood to your brain? If so, you may have one of your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness, yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no appetite. Your food does not hit your stomach. Stomach aches, headaches, powders cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties. It cures all diseases of the blood. Correct any tendency to consumption with its laxative doses of Ayer's Tonic. Write to our Doctor. Address Dr. J. A. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

STABLE BURNED.**A Firebug Gets in His Work in the Church Hill Vicinity.**

Church Hill, April 10.—Mr. J. Wheeler Cayce's big barn and stable was burned a few nights ago and entirely destroyed. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, as the horses had been turned out in the wheatfield.

Mr. Cayce had caught a negro stealing corn a few nights before and the negro is under suspicion. All of his feed stuff and farming machinery, including a new binder not unpacked, were lost. The loss was about \$1,000, with \$825 insurance. He will rebuild at once. This is the fourth stable to be burned in that neighborhood by incendiaries within the last year.

The negro Preston who has had an attack at smallpox, near the slaughter pen between here and town, is getting gradually better. A rigid quarantine has been enforced and there have been no further cases.

"Yazoo" who invites a further exchange of pleasantries, must excuse us from a longer discussion of bottomless roads, sinking ships, extensive libraries and Yazoo's prospects for being "married or misplaced." These matters may be of more or less interest to "Yazoo," but life is too short to follow up these subjects now that spring has given us a new theme to talk about.

Mr. J. B. Walker is building a new dwelling house that is now nearing completion.

Dr. H. H. Wallace, of your city, made a flying visit out to our village on the 4th ult.

Several of our fellow-citizens are complaining of sore arms, the result of vaccination. The "bay" mare hasn't been seen headed toward Hopkinsville since the quarantine. Wonder why Miss L.?

Messrs. M. V. Owen and W. S. Pierce attended services in your city Sunday afternoon.

Miss Emma Major is visiting friends and relatives at this place. We have a flourishing Sunday School at Hebron. Mr. W. S. Pierce is our efficient superintendent.

"STRANGER."

WILL NOT COMPROMISE.**So Says Mr. Howell In Regard To The Insurance Cases.**

For several days the insurance men have been getting signatures to a petition asking Commonwealth's Attorney Howell to dismiss the indictments returned against 63 companies for violations of the anti-trust law.

Before leaving for Murray, Mr. Howell was seen and said he would listen to no proposition to compromise pending the consideration by the Court of Appeals of the test case from Franklin county. Nearly all of the insurance indictments in the state are being held up until that case is decided by the Court of Appeals.

Death of a Paralytic.

Julia Boyd, col., died at her home on the Buttermilk road, three miles from town, Friday night, of inflammation of the bowels, aged 66 years. She had been a paralytic for several years.

California Customers.

Messrs. West & Lee have received orders for a fine phaeton and buggy to be shipped, as soon as built, to Redlands, California.

TWO OF A FAMILY.**One Becomes Bride To-day, The Other a Groom To-morrow.****Nuptial Events in Which Trigg County Furnishes Three of the Contracting Parties.**

There will be a marriage in this county to-day and another in Trigg to-morrow in which one family will furnish a bride and groom.

The first nuptial event will be that of Rev. Chas. L. Nourse, of Princeton, who will wed Miss Wilma A. Baynham, of Cadiz. This marriage will take place in the Presbyterian church at Gracey at 2 o'clock this afternoon and will be witnessed by a large circle of friends of the contracting parties. Rev. W. L. Nourse, of this city, father of the groom, will perform the ceremony.

Rev. Nourse is pastor of the Second Presbyterian church in Princeton, and also of the church in which the ceremony will be said at Gracey. He was raised in this city, is an able and polished speaker, and ranks among the leading young ministers of the State.

Miss Baynham is one of Trigg county's most popular young ladies. She is a daughter of Esquire G. E. Baynham, of Cadiz, and is possessed of much beauty and many accomplishments.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple will go to Princeton, where they will for the present take rooms with Mrs. J. R. Hewlett.

Baynham-Ford.

The other wedding to which we allude is that of Mr. R. G. Baynham and Miss Vara Ford, who will be united in marriage to-morrow at 2 o'clock p.m. The ceremony will be performed at the home of Mr. John T. Hill, near Montgomery. Mr. Baynham is a son of Esq. G. E. Baynham and a brother of Miss Baynham, who weds Rev. Nourse to-day. He formerly lived in Cadiz and for some time was in business at Gracey, but recently embarked in the drug business at Providence, Webster county, Ky.

Few young men have more friends than "Dick" Baynham, as he is familiarly called, and he is an excellent business man in every way. Miss Ford, the bride-to-be, is a daughter of Mrs. Lucy Ford, of Canton, and is very pretty and popular, possessing many charms to grace the home of the fortunate young man who has won her heart and hand.

Wiedeman's Comedians.

What the theatre goers want nowadays is clean performances filled with specialties and at a price that the poorest man can take his entire family at least one night a week and not have to spend his entire week's salary. Realizing this fact Manager Wiedeman is offering a company of 22 people, a magnificent band and solo operatic orchestra and presenting a repertoire of the latest comedies at the low price of 10, 20 and 30 cents. This attraction opens a week's enjoyment at Holland's Opera House on Monday, April 17th, presenting as an opening bill the four act American Melodrama, "Little Miss Thompson," a play written expressly for this company. Between acts will be presented a line of up-to-date specialties including Nellie Wiedeman, the great electric dancer presenting Lily, Rose and American dances, and the latest Parisian sensation, "The Baptism of Fire," a startling revelation in electrical colon effects, Smith & Emison the travesty stars, "Frank" Rose, the emperor of the slide trombone, Bennett & Southerland, the whirlwind dancers, Prof. Basco in illustrated songs and Prof. Billie with the Mangraph. Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night, when accompanied by an escort (lady or gentleman) holding one 30 cent ticket purchased before 7 o'clock Monday night. Prices for this engagement are 10, 20 and 30 cents. The sale of seats opens at the Post Telegraph office.

To Close at 6:30.

The grocers of Clarksville have agreed to close their stores at 6:30 p.m., Saturdays excepted, from April 15 to October 15 inclusive.

BOB PAYNE**Commander of a Spanish Fort and not Coming Home.****Wants a Transfer to the Asiatic Department Now Fighting At Manila.**

The KENTUCKIAN is in receipt of the following private letter from Lieut. Robt. C. Payne, of Co. E, Third Kentucky:

Matanzas, Cuba, April 4.—I have been commander of the Spanish Fort San Severino for nine weeks, in fact ever since my arrival in Cuba. Have charge of 80 prisoners. I do not know when we will leave for the States, as I have been detached from my company and regiment ever since we arrived here. I am going to Manila if I can get with some other regiment when this one is mustered out.

It is awful hot here, but the boys are all enjoying good health. Our regiment is the only volunteer regiment left at this place. The others have all gone home.

Yours truly,
ROBERT C. PAYNE.

DEATH CLAIMS**A Former Christian County Lady —Remains Interred Near Bainbridge.**

Mrs. Diana Reynolds, widow of the late John Reynolds, and aunt of Jailer W. T. Williamson, died at her home at Barnesley, Hopkins county, Friday night, of old age. She was a daughter of the late Clemens Wood, one of the first settlers of Christian county, and was 87 years old. She had been a member of the Methodist church for about 70 years and was a pious christian lady. The remains were brought to this county and interred in the Hawkinsburyground, near Bainbridge, at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION**OF THE****First - National - Bank,**

at Hopkinsville, Kentucky,
at the close of business
APRIL 5th, 1899.
RESOURCES

Lions and Jeannettes, \$117,941.00
U.S. Bonds and Notes, \$2,572
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation, \$10,000.00
Bank Stock, \$1,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures, \$100.00
Agents, \$100.00
Service Agents, \$100.00
U.S. Postage and Banks and Bankers, \$100.00
Due from approved reserve agents, \$2,400.00
Checks and other cash items, \$1,000.00
Stocks, \$100.00
Fractional paper currency, interests, \$200.00
Lawsuit money reserved in Bank, \$100.00
Total, \$121,541.00

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, \$5,500.00
Capital fund, \$1,000.00
Undivided profits and expenses and taxes, \$10,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures, \$100.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers, \$11,250.00
Due to Post Office, \$100.00
Individual Deposits subject to check, \$62,500.00
Total, \$92,184.00

STATE OF KENTUCKY, April 4, 1899.

I, Thos. W. Long, Cashier of the above-named bank, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Time, W. Long, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this day of April, 1899.

WALTER KELLY, N. P.

Correct Attest: Geo. C. Long, D. C. F. Directors,
Jno. F. Prowell.

OPERA HOUSE**ONE SOLID WEEK, COMMENCING****MONDAY, APRIL 17th, 1899.**

The Big Show! The Monarch of all Popular Priced Attractions.

WIEDEMANN'S COMEDIANS.

Opening Bill—The 4 Act Melodrama, "Little Miss Thompson."

Company of 20 people. Magnificent Brass Band. Solo Operatic Orchestra.

LADIES FREE MONDAY NIGHT.

Entire week, accompanied by an escort (lady or gentleman) holding one 30 cent ticket purchased before 7 o'clock Monday evening.

Prices for this engagement are 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Sents must be reserved before 7 o'clock Monday evening.

New and Up to date specialties. Nothing cheap but the prices.

10c-20c-30c.

The sale of seats opens at the Post Telegraph office, Saturday morning, April 15th.

To Close at 6:30.

The grocers of Clarksville have agreed to close their stores at 6:30 p.m., Saturdays excepted, from April 15 to October 15 inclusive.

WAIT FOR THE OPENING

OF

... "THE GRAND LEADER" ...

New Dry Goods, Shoe and Clothing House to be opened about

Saturday, Apr. 15th.

In building next door to Wallis' Grocery.

Wait for us.

= = = We will Surprise You.

Branch Stores:

OWESBORO, KY.

MADISONVILLE, KY.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

MORGANFIELD, KY.

VERSAILLES, KY.

EMINENCE, KY.

MAYSVILLE, KY.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

ELKTON, KY.

STANFORD, KY.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

HENDERSON, KY.

ELIZABETHTOWN, KY.

Mt. STERLING, KY.

Our buying for 15 stores enables us to underbuy and undersell.

Respectfully,

>THE GRAND LEADER.<**What We Do.**

We don't keep goods in stock. We don't hire any clerks. We don't pay any wages. We pay but very little rent and but a small amount of taxes. But we will buy and deliver to you any purchasable article in existence cheaper than you can get it elsewhere, for the very reasons above enumerated. Of course, if we carried a large stock and had heavy expenses, we would have to make big profits too. But as we buy direct from the factor and have our goods sold before we order them, we are enabled to undersell those whose expenses are necessarily great.

In undertaking this business we are confident that a great many of "Patriot home industry" will go up from those who must of necessity sell higher.

Don't be deceived. Ours is a home industry too. We send no more money away for goods than they do, but we divide the profits with you, so you are not subject to patronize when you patronize us. Below we give a few of our prices:

SEWING MACHINES \$15.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and up.

ORGANS \$30.00, \$35.00 and up

PIANOS \$175.00, \$200.00, \$225.00, \$250.00, etc.

BICYCLES Cheap grade \$17.50, medium grade \$25.00, high grade \$40.00.

We sell more than a dozen brands of bicycles.

WALL PAPER from 3¢ a roll up.

Large sample books to select from.

CARPET AND MATTING to suit any and everybody both in material and price. All wool grainings and Brussels, 50cts. and up.

Buggies and Carriages a hand-some line at from \$20 up.

Guns, Cutlery, Jewelry, Baby Carriages, Furniture, Hardware, Queen's Ware, Books, Musical Instruments.

Everything, at prices corresponding with the above, and everything guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded.

CONSUMERS PURCHASING AGENCY.

Offices at Armstrong's Furniture-store, 10th street, between Main and Virginia, Hopkinsville, Ky.

MOAYON'S BIG STORE

Beg to inform their friends and patrons that they are now prepared to display the best and latest novelties of the season's production in

Dress goods, Silks, Wash goods, Dimities, Piques, Netts, Embroideries and Laces.

FULL LINE OF CLOTHING.

Domestics, Prints, Ticking, Linens, Parasols,

Clothing, Shoes, Shirts, Hats, Underwear, furnishing Goods for men and boys.

In dealing with us you will always be correctly informed on all new fashions and receive prompt and polite attention.

Garden and Flower Seeds.

A new enterprise a strictly first class, complete and exclusive seed store. MAIL ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

ALL KINDS OF PLANTS IN SEASON.

Call or send one cent stamp for descriptive catalog and price list. Terms strictly cash. Office and sales room at Armstrong's furniture store, 9th St.

LEE O. BRUMFIELD, Hopkinsville, Ky.

BBARED P. ROCKS.

Pen headed by a magnificent cockerel with some extra fine feathers.

EGGS \$1 PER 15

in any number wanted. This is the last year 1 egg sells at \$1.00.

RODMAN MECHANIC, Hopkinsville, Ky.

The L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to Richmond, Va., at one fare.

May 16th and 17th, final limit re-

turning June 3rd, account General Assembly Presbyterian Church.

J. M. Adams, Agent.

May 16th and 17th, final limit re-

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J. M. Adams, Agent.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants & Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Price of Old Smelling Powder
Pumpkin Seed - 1
Buckwheat - 1
Rhubarb Root - 1
Anise Seed - 1
Allspice - 1
Cinnamon - 1
Horned Cinnamon - 1
Cayenne Pepper - 1
Musk Root - 1
Ginger Root - 1
Sassafras Root - 1

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Exact Sample Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*, NEW YORK.

16 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Nick Arnold's Daring

"BOYS, I'll give anyone of you \$50 if you'll start that jam."

No one answered, while the boss passed back and forth, on the shore, and looked fearlessly from the rough, hardy woods, where the lumber needed, to the stream, which the water washed and formed at the head of the jam, where the lumber lay piled many tiers deep and extended up the stream for a considerable distance.

On ahead the water foamed and tumbled its mad course through Jackson falls, a river driver, was not familiar with which, had been known to travel that treacherous river driving more than usually hazardous at that point.

The drive of a million and a half feet of lumber had progressed down the swollen stream very rapidly so far. The men had worked with a will, and everything had gone smoothly as far as Jackson falls.

The leader of the gang, though a fair swimmer, and had selected the most practicable of stations, stood at the head of the falls, and rigging wing jams to keep the logs from lodging as they came down the stream.

"How be ye goin' to do without gittin' drowned?" asked a weather-beaten old stream driver, after going out and taking a careful survey of the situation. "We've done all we could, except choppin' off a big spruce that holds the hull thing. We've got some good white water men"—a term applied to drivers who were strong and skillful drivers—"in the creek bed in Maine, but there hasn't none of 'em goin' to risk their necks to day."

"If I was a younger man I'd do it," replied the boss.

"If you'd 'done as I told ye,' rejoined the grizzled old veteran, "there wouldn't be 'n een trouble."

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Hall, the boss, impatiently, "but I didn't, and we've got to make the best of it. I'll have a hundred. Every day counts now. The water will fall soon, and I want to get this lumber down."

Some of the men walked out on the jam and looked at the log that acted as a key. It would be a very easy thing to cut that log and set the mass at liberty, but how would the one that did it regain the shore?

The men knew that the instant the log was severed those pressing against it would dash forward, rolling and tumbling over each other as they rushed through the boiling waters of Jackson falls. No live man could keep his feet upon the whirling, rolling logs, and once down among them, nothing but death in its most terrible form could ensue.

Or by one they came back, shaking their heads.

"If there was a ghost of a chance," said one athlete young fellow, leaping upon his pony, "I'd try it. I've cut a log through some mighty tough places, but I dare not tackle this."

"Well," said the boss, moodily, "I don't see what we're goin' to do. We'll have to get some horses and warp a lot of logs across with tackle and fall, it'll spoil two or three days, and every hour's precious."

"How much did you say you'd give, Mr. Hall?" questioned a boyish voice at the elbow of the boss.

The latter turned. The voice was that of Nick Arnold, the "cooker," or cook's assistant, who had just come from the stream with the men's lunch in a couple of baskets slung upon a neck-strap.

Mr. Hall laughed.

"Do you want to try it, Nick? I'm afraid you wouldn't do, when these old hands are afraid to undertake it."

"How much did you say you'd give?" persisted the boy, a sturdy specimen of the boyish backwoodsman, apparently destined to be a man.

"I'll give a hundred dollars."

"I'll do it for that," said Nick, confidently, setting his basket of food down, while more than a score of men laughed in derision.

The boy ran nimbly out over the compact bed of logs, looked keenly at the one which held the jam and at the intervening space between himself and the shore, and then, with a look of triumph, he was a boy-looking lad.

"It's a riddle-solver's place," said the boy, usually fond of showing a rather studied expression, "but I'm goin' to earn that hundred. Honest, I am?" he added, looking steadily at his employer's face.

"Oh, I'll pay the money fast enough," replied Mr. Hall; "but I can't consent to your risking it."

"Let's tackle the grub," said one of the men, an inveterate which was immediately complied with.

And thus was distributed the food, which rapidly disappeared.

"I'll get drowned in startin' at the jam and in 'em all right, but you pay the fare, or mother," added the boy, while the men were eating.

"Of course; but I can't see to let you. What would your mother do if you got drowned?"

"I'm not going to be killed," said the boy, resolutely. "They're goin' to hold you to our bargain."

"Would you let him try it?" queried the boss, turning to the men. "Do you think he'd stand any show?"

"Well," responded one of them, pausing in his efforts to demolish an immense ham hock, "he's got a nerve. I don't exactly suppose he still stands a chance."

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A MISSPELLED TAIL.

A little pony said: "Mother dear
May Eye go out to play;
The sun is bright, the hair is clear,
Our tail is long, our coat is gay."
"Up forth, my sun!" the mother said;
His sun, I say, your pony's name.
Your pony knew his tail, all wept read,
But knotted knot a weep wept."
"An' know?" he cried, and sought the street
With his new full of glee.
The pony was a pony, a pony and sheet
And reign here fierce and free.
Threw snowdrifts great, threw warry pool,
She flew with mule and manœuvres.
Though I would wade by rule,
Eye him down the road.
I like two more some kindly sole,
For hear no dangers weighty or whole;
A slender steed a racherous whole;
To whom has lost my gate.
A piece of bread, a gnat or snake,
Eggs or a fly or a bee,
This cruel fate my heart will break,
I love knot thus to Rome.
I'm weak and pale; I've mist my road!
But here a cart came passed—
His wheels were safely load—
With two his home at last.
—By also Express.

MAGGIE'S ESCORT.

BY J. L. BARBOUR.

In a little country schoolhouse sat tall, lank, solemmed-faced boy, with his geography up on its edge before him on the desk. It was nearly time for his class in geography to recite, but the boy was not really completing his map of Ohio—he was penning with many flourishes and much shading of the downward strokes the following note, on a leaf torn from his copy-book:

"Compliments of Mr. Job Hedge to Miss Maggie Tobey, asking the pleasure of her company to the singing-school in the Four-mile schoolhouse tomorrow night. Immediate answer desired."

It was the first note of the kind Job Hedge had ever written, and all the courage of which he had been capable had been required to write it. He had frequently planned thus to address Miss Maggie Tobey, but his courage had always failed him heretofore.

Once Job had half completed such a note, when the boy in the seat behind him had peeped over his shoulder, and, seeing what he was "up to," had given him a sly poke in the back and whispered:

"Sl-a-a-me on you!"

This had covered Job with such confusion that he had hastily torn up the half-written note, and had suffered much mortification of spirit when, at recess-time, Sol Slack, the boy who had peeped, had pointed his finger derisively at Job and had called out:

"Job Hedge was writing a love-letter to Mag Tobey! Shame on Job!"

"I wasn't!" said Job, with a tell-tale blush.

"You were, too! Saw it with my own eyes! Good joke on you!"

"It wasn't any love-letter!" said Job, scornfully, as he stalked away with the jeers of a dozen puns ringing in his tortured ears.

To-day the prying Sol Slack was absent, and there was no one behind Job to peer over his shoulder. When he had written the note he drew at the top of the page a bird on the wing, with a bullet-doucet in his bill.

Directly across the aisle from Job sat the Maggie Tobey who was to receive this handsomely-embellished effusion. She was a girl of 16, with jet black hair falling in long and stiff, but natural,curls. A red ribbon was run through the curls. She wore a flowered delaine dress and a string of large amber beads; and although she was no longer a little girl, she had on a blue and white print "ticer." Freckles covered her face and her lithe pug nose.

She was busily conning the geography lesson which Job Hedge ought to have been studying when a folded bit of paper suddenly fell on the desk before her. She started and glanced across the aisle toward Job. He was apparently deeply absorbed in his geography lesson and did not look toward Maggie, but she saw that his face was crimson.

Her own face crimsoned when she had read the note, which was the first one of the kind she had ever received. She glanced shilly about, and then the aisle again when she had read the note, but Job kept his eyes fastened on his book.

In a few minutes an answer fell on Job's desk. He unfolded it and read:

"Miss Tobey accepts with pleasure of Mr. Hedge's company to the singing-school to-morrow night."

It was now Job's turn to glance across the aisle, but Miss Tobey's book was partly turned toward him, and her face was half hidden in her book.

So it came to pass that at seven o'clock the next evening Job, armed in his Sunday best, with carefully combed sandy locks, and mustache grafted on his pinked handkerchief, set forth in his father's buggy for the farm of Mr. Silas Tobey.

There Maggie awaited his coming in her best gown of red muslin, with three rows of black velvet ribbon on it, and four rows of comb beads with a gold locket on them taking the place of the amber beads she wore at school. A bow white cloud, or nubis, with tassels, and a heavy plaid shawl

of many colors would be put on after the arrival of "Mr. Hedge."

When wheels were heard in front of the house, Maggie's younger brother, Jack, cried out: "There's your bear, sis!"

"It's no such a thing," answered Maggie, with spirit. "I guess I can go to singing-school with Job Hedge without his being my 'bear!'

Presently there was a rap at the door, and when Mr. Tobey, a big, jolly man, opened it, he said, loudly and cordially:

"How do, Job? Come in while Maggie puts on her things. How fine we're fixed up! Getting a mustache, ain't you, Job? You'll have to get a shaving outfit soon!"

This greeting was not of the sort to put Job entirely at his ease, and he felt much relieved when he was out of the house and had helped Maggie into the buggy.

It was a cold, cold night in November, but there was no snow on the ground. It was four miles to the schoolhouse to which Job and Maggie were going, and the horse Job was driving seemed to be rather a fractious creature. He declined to go faster than a walk, and when Job sought to accelerate his speed by applying the whip, the horse would stop and kick against the dashboard in a manner that elicited frightened little screams from Maggie and caused Job much embarrassment.

After two or three such kicks the horse would dash madly forward for a few yards, tossing his head and seemingly bent on running away. It required all of Job's strength to hold him in.

"He's a new horse that we've had only a couple of weeks," said Job, explaining. "Father took him on debt from a man over in Dearing, and I wouldn't have brought him to-night but old Ned, the horse we drive with the buggy, slipped and fell yesterday and lame himself so that I couldn't drive him. This horse can go right along, if he wants to. I never saw him act as he's acting to-night. Go long with you."

He flapped the reins over the horse's back, and the animal stood still and tossed its head defiantly. Job applied the whip. Much incensed, the horse kicked so high that one leg went over the shaft. Job had to get out and untie the animal in order to release him.

When he had hitched the horse into the buggy again and was about to climb in, the animal, giving a sudden lunge forward, jerked the lines from Job's hands and darted off down the road.

"Whoa! Whoa!" cried Job, starting in mad pursuit, while Maggie screamed two or three times and called out: "Stop him, Job! He's running away! Stop him, can't you?"

"Whoa, there!" shrieked Job, but the horse paid no heed to the cry. On he sped with the reins trailing on the ground. Maggie made no further outcry, and Job's mental comment was, as he panted onward:

"I'll let her faint! Oh, dear, what'll happen to her?"

But Maggie had not fainted; she had become dumb with fright. Gasping for breath, she had shrunk back on her seat, and trembling little hands clasped her mittened hands in despair.

Jobward sped the horse—out of the woods and on to a great plain four miles across. The road forked at the edge of the wood, the right-hand road leading to the Four-mile schoolhouse, and the left-hand road leading straight across the plain. The horse swerved to the left and sped swiftly forward in the darkness. Fortunately the road was perfectly smooth and level, and there was no great danger of the buggy upsetting.

It had not spent when the other side of the plain was reached, and by that time the horse had so exhausted itself, that its speed had lessened to a steady trot; but he paid no heed to Maggie's "Whoa!" The reins were beyond her reach.

A fringe of trees bordered the farther side of the plain, and beyond these trees was the slightly sloping and pebbly bank of a wide and shallow river. Indeed, it was so shallow, except during the spring and summer freshets, that it could be fordable at this point. The river had not yet frozen over, and when the horse reached the ford he plunged in. His late owner's house lay beyond the river, and he had crossed this ford many times by night as well as by day. The horse had gone half-way across the stream when he swerved a little to the right, the buggy-wheel struck against a boulder in the river bed, and something gave way. The horse and buggy shafts went on; Maggie and the buggy remained in the middle of the gently-flowing stream.

Meanwhile Job had reached the edge of the wood in time to see the horse and buggy speeding across the plain. Job stood still for a moment, trying to think what was best to do. Suddenly he heard the sound of hoofs on the road behind him, and a moment later there appeared a man on a big white mule. Job thought he knew whom the mule belonged.

"That you, Joe Tinkham?" he called.

"Yes, 'tis. Who are you?"

"Job Hedge; and I want that mule of yours, Joe. I've got to get clear across the plain, and maybe farther, and you're within a mile of home. Don't stop to ask me any questions, Joe, but hop off, and let me have that mule."

"All right," said the obliging Joe, who was very fond of Maggie. "I mean what he said. The boy was soon galloping across the plain at a lively gait. When he reached the river bank he saw the buggy in the middle of the stream.

"You there, Maggie?" he cried, in trembling tones.

"Yes, I am," retorted Maggie, with considerable sharpness.

"I'll get you out of there right away."

"I should think you'd better, Job Hedge!"

Job rode into the stream and drew rein beside the buggy in nearly three feet of water.

"Where's the horse?" he asked.

"I don't know—and I don't care." "Well, you get on behind me and I'll get you on dry land the first thing."

Maggie climbed on a wheel of the buggy and vaulted behind Job. Unfortunately the animal began to kick and plunge violently. Job knew what was the matter, but he had difficulty in telling.

"I guess—who?—you won't whom there—carry don't? I'll—whoo, I tell you!"—get off!" he said.

He jumped off on to the buggy wheel and climbed into the buggy, while Maggie, slipping into the saddle and seizing the leather reins, rode to shore. Then she turned and called out:

"I'm going right home."

"I suppose you might as well," said Job, ingloriously. "You can't come in and get me, and you can't make the mule come in by himself."

"I'll stop and tell my folks where you are if you want I should."

"No, I'd rather you didn't," said Job, hastily. "You can."

"I'm going to—good night."

"Good night, Maggie."

She rode away into the darkness, and, after a few minutes' reflection, Job said to himself, dolefully: "There's no other way out of it!" and plunging into the icy water, waded ashore.

"I can't get the buggy out with no horse, no harness, and no buggy shafts," he said. "I might as well go home and wait until morning."

He started across the dreary, windswept plain in the wake of the fleeing mule, gloomily reflecting on "what folks would say" when the result of his first attempt to play the bean was noised abroad.

"Maggie's father will tell it every where," said Job; and his prediction was fully verified, as he discovered to his chagrin when he went to school on the second day after the horse had treated him so shabbily.

Even before he came in sight of the schoolhouse, old Nathan Tucker, driving by on his way to Bragg's Four Corners, shouted as he passed: "Hear, was I in swimmin' the other night, Job. Kinder chilly, wasn't it? Haw! Haw! Haw!"

When the boys who were playing tag in the schoolyard saw Job they began to grin. Then some one shouted: "Whoa, there! Whoa, I say!" and the others took up the cry, till Job's face assumed the color of a cranberry, and he quickened the gait which had vainly been trying to make dignified. Even then he was not allowed to escape, for, as he tried to push his way through the group of giggling girls in the doorway, all of whom were looking at him, some one else said:

"There's one white river, there's one wide river to cross."

and the strident soprano chorus, interrupted by shouts of laughter, followed Job all the way to his seat.

"I guess it will be a good while before I try to take a girl to singing-school again," reflected Job, as he sat down to recite his first attempt at playing the bean assisted him materially in keeping the result.—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Longest Head of Hair.

The woman who is said to possess the longest head of hair in the world is Mercedes Lopez, a Mexican. Her height is five feet, and when she stands erect her hair trails on the ground four feet eight inches. The hair is so thick that she can completely hide herself in it. She has it cut very frequently, as it grows so quickly, enabling her to sell large tresses to hair dealers every month.

Bible Kisses.

There are eight kinds of kisses mentioned in Scripture: Salutation (1 Sam. xx: 41, 1 Thess. v: 26); yodelling (1 Sam. xv: 33); subscription (Ps. ii: 12); approbation (Prov. xxiv: 26); adoration (1 Kings xiv: 18); treachery (Matt. xvi: 49); affection (Gen. xiv: 15); Ram's horn.

Made Only for Science.

Under the direction of the Egyptian museum of Berlin, excavations are being made at Sakkarah solely in the interest of science, without any desire for material gain.

SOMETIMES when you have lame back and feel poorly, you stop working for the day. But all you do is take the rest and go right to work again when the symptoms quiet down. That is no way to head off a terrible disease that is fastening its grip upon you. Stop the first leak or you lose the ship.

Dr. J. H. McLean's

Liver & Kidney Balm

quickly cures those first irregularities and thus relieves Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Female Troubles. Druggists have it, \$1.00 a bottle.

THE DR. J. H. MCLEAN MEDICINE CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

For sale by C. K. WILY Druggist.

The Excelsior Steam Laundry Co. (INCORPORATED)

CIRCUIT COURT DIRECTORY

First—First Monday in February—term three weeks; third Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—in three weeks.

MISSOURI—Fourth Monday in February—term six weeks; first Monday in June—term two weeks; first Monday in September—in three weeks.

CALLOWAY—Second Monday in April—term three weeks; first Monday in August—term two weeks; first Monday in November—in three weeks.

Lyon—First Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—in two weeks.

WILSON—Second Monday in June—term two weeks; first Monday in October—in two weeks.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. H. TANDY,
DENTIST.

Office over Kelly's jewelry store.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

ANDREW SARVENT, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Opposite Hotel, Ky.

OFFICE FIFTH AND MAIN STREETS, opposite City Court Room.

Telephone—Office 33-500 Residence 53-24.

BOYD & POOL,

Barbers.

15th street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Expenses to patient are clean. Barber services are not to be charged.

Telephone—11-4000.

JOHN T. LANDER, Esq., 11-4000.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Opposite Hotel, Ky. Practice limited to criminal cases.

EDWARD R. HARRIS, Esq., 11-4000.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Opposite Hotel, Ky.

JOHN E. HENDERSON, Esq., 11-4000.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Opposite Hotel, Ky.

—TIME TABLE—

Effective Dec. 1, '98

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 6:15 a.m.

No. 53—Fast Line..... 6:35 a.m.

No. 51—Fast Mail..... 6:27 p.m.

No. 91—N.O. Limited..... 12:08 p.m.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 92—Chicago 6:09 p.m.

No. 52—St. Louis Ex. & Mail 9:45 a.m.

No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:30 p.m.

No. 54—Fast Line..... 10:24 p.m.

Accommodation does not run on Friday.

North bound stops at Chicago Fast Line, St. Louis, and Cincinnati.

Chicago and St. Louis.

St. Louis stops on via.

Important stations.

At Atlanta, Ga.

J. M. ADAMS, Agent.

L. N. & TIME TABLE.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 6:15 a.m.

No. 53—Fast Line..... 6:35 a.m.

No. 51—Fast Mail..... 6:27 p.m.

No. 91—N.O. Limited..... 12:08 p.m.

TRAINS WEST.

SEND ONE DOLLAR

and three cents for each additional package.

Examine it.

Deposit and file.

Every item.

Every article.

Every receipt.

Every bill.

Every note.

Every check.

Every draft.

Every bill of exchange.

Every bill of lading.

Every bill of exchange.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Weather.

Louisville, Ky., April 10.—(Special).—Fair to-night and Tuesday. Warmer to-night.

HERE AND THERE.

Come to see us. The Grand Leader.

Han sacks, all sizes, for sale at this office.

Forbes & Bro. are busy moving into their new building this week.

—Dr. E. N. Fruitt, Dentist, office over City Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.

This is the latest spring ever known in this latitude.

WANTED—Everybody to call on us.—THE GRAND LEADER.

Now is the time to take your buns, Sacks for sale at this office.

—Some nice family horses, drivers and roadsters for sale at Layne's stable.

Make our acquaintance. It will pay you.—THE GRAND LEADER.

Two registered prescriptivists at Anderson & Fowler's and prescription compounded day or night.

Mrs. Lucy Ellis is preparing to begin her new house on South Main without delay.

Opening of The Grand Leader Saturday, April 15th.

When wanting a nice package of chocolates and boy boms call at Anderson & Fowler's and get the Plows' brand, the best on market.

The interior of the Phelps residence on South Main is being remodeled and improved.

For fresh home-made chocolate Bon Bons call at P. J. Breslin's Candy Kitchen, Ninth St.

Miss Addie Bell Hardin will entertain the Carrom Club at Mr. H. Anderson's to-night.

I am now in charge of R. C. Hardwick's prescription department, where I will be glad to meet all my old friends and customers. L. P. MILLER

15 branch stores enables The Grand Leader, the New Dry Goods, Shoe and Clothing store to make close prices. They buy in Jobbers' quantities.

Mr. Lee Hood, the popular clerk at Hotel Latham, is very sick at Metropolis, Ill., his old home. He is suffering from rheumatism.

Mr. J. T. Hargrave, who has been with L. L. Elgin for several months, can now be found with the popular drug house of Anderson & Fowler, where he will be glad to have his friends call.

Everything in Graves & Cuddy's jewelry stock, emeralds, watches, diamonds, cut glass, chinaware, clocks, jewelry, brooches, solid and plated silverware, umbrellas, etc., at cost by order of the assignee.

Look out and don't get swindled. If you want good wigs and first class feed of every variety for your stock, call on H. G. Wood, between 4th and 5th Sts., N. Main St., Phoebe 243.

The L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to Louisville at one fare May 15th and 16, final limit May 22nd, account Travelers' Protective Association Convention.

J. M. Adams, Agent.

Mrs. M. H. Wood, widow of the late Dr. Ben S. Wood, has conveyed to her daughter, Mrs. Sallie Warfield, one-half interest in the Irvin farm and other lands adjoining near Montgomery, Trigg county.

The partitions in the second story of the KENTUCKY Building have been removed, throwing the job and composing departments into one long room, 85 feet in length. This change was made to secure more light and room.

The Second District Colored Teachers' Association was in session at the colored school building Friday and Saturday. Addresses were delivered by R. N. Lander, T. N. Richardson, J. P. Jetton, C. Monroe, J. T. Whitney, H. S. Saunders, and W. H. McRiley.

Account Southern Baptist Convention the L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to Louisville, Ky., at one fare May 8th to 12, limit returning fifteen days from date, with provision for extension to leave Louisville, not later than June 10th, by deposit with Joint Agent prior to May 18th and payment of fee of fifty cents. J. M. Adams, Agent.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. T. L. Gant has returned from Elkhorn.

Mr. J. S. Hanberry, of Greenville, spent Saturday in the city.

Miss Francis Barr is visiting Logan county relatives.

Mrs. W. F. Meacham is visiting relatives near Russellville.

Mr. Luther H. Petree reached home from Denver Sunday night.

Several local tobacco men attended county court at Elkhorn yesterday.

Commonwealth's Attorney W. R. Howell went to Murray Sunday afternoon.

Mr. E. D. Mosley, of Dorrel, Ky., spent with relatives Sunday in the city.

Miss Mabel Southall, of Pee Dee, is spending a week with relatives in the city.

Mr. Oscar G. Hille, Sr., of Nashville, is visiting the family of Mr. G. A. Hille, on Jesup avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Boardman, of Clarksville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Boardman's mother in this city.

Mrs. Fannie K. Roach, of Evansville, Ind., spent Sunday with her son, Keene Roach, who is attending the High school here.

Miss Susie White returned Sunday to her home in Cadiz, after a visit of two weeks to friends here and at Pembroke.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Eggleton have returned from Hot Springs, Ark., after a sojourn of a month. Mr. Eggleton's health was much improved.

Mrs. Ella Wood, wife of the late James R. Wood, and her little daughter, Evelyn, have gone to Albemarle county, Va., where they will make their future home with Mrs. Wood's parents.

CONVICT WEEPS.

Like a Child, When Parting With Its Mother.

Deputies John Boyd and L. E. Barnes delivered George Pool and Roy Boales, both colored, to the prison authorities at Eddyville Friday morning. Boales will serve ten years for highway robbery, and Pool two years for breaking into the L. C. depot at Gracey.

A Princeton Pool's mother saw her son, and when she told him good-bye he broke down completely and wept like a child.

THRIFTY HOMESEEKERS.

L. & N. Railroad Company Secured Large Body of Land.

The L. & N. has secured a valuable tract of land containing about 70,000 acres, near Athens, Ala., and will colonize a large number of Dunkards thereon. They are to come from Pennsylvania, and are all farmers, well off financially.

SALESMAN SUICIDES.

Well Known Traveling Man Takes The Morphine Route.

Charles Rector, a traveling salesman for a St. Louis Saddlehouse, and who is well known here, took morphine at Nevada, Mo., dying in a few hours. No cause was given for the act of self destruction.

REVIVAL SERVICES.

A series of meetings will begin in the Cumberland Presbyterian church on Wednesday, 12th, at 7:30 p.m., conducted by the pastor who will be assisted for ten days from Friday next by Rev. B. T. Watson, State Evangelist of Kentucky Synod. Cordial invitation extended to all to be present.

An occasional dose of Prosser's Ann Bitter keeps the system healthy, aids of disease, and maintains strength and energy. For sale by C. W. Wylie.

Miss Madge Fairleigh gave a "Bicycle Party" Friday afternoon.

A list of questions relating to bicycles was prepared and Miss Belle Moore was awarded a prize for answering all of them correctly.

GEN. HARDIN

Addresses a Large Crowd Saturday Afternoon.

Gave Capt. Stone a Turning Over—Silent on Election Law.

Gen. P. W. Hardin spoke to an audience that filled all of the seats in the court house Saturday. Many ladies were present inside the bar. He was cheered when he entered and there was applause when Capt. C. D. Bell introduced him to the audience.

His speech was upon the same lines as his Shelbyville speech, though he was even more severe on Capt. Stone's record. He read from the Congressional Record Stone's vote on the Springer gold bond bill, showing that Stone did not vote for it, and also from other parts of the Record that he voted with the Cleveland administration members and against Bryan and the silver men on various occasions.

He charged that it was notorious in 1894 and 1895 that Stone was in full sympathy with Cleveland and Carlisle on the silver question. He said Stone was the only man on the American continent who ever declared that he voted to bring a bill to its final passage in order to kill it. The severity of his exhortation of Stone produced a sensation.

He declared his opposition to any endorsement of the McChord bill, the Chinoh bill or the election bill, saying he was opposed to plastering over the Chicago platform with special state issues.

Referring to the election bill he again said it would be his duty, under his oath of office, if elected governor to uphold all laws on the statute books until repealed. He didn't say whether he would favor or oppose the repeal of the election bill, but said the people had the right to change any law and that the election law would be sustained until the people sent a majority to the legislature in favor of changing it.

Gen. Hardin spoke an hour and eighteen minutes, and nearly an hour of the time was taken up in answering the attacks made upon his record by his opponents.

He spoke to an approving crowd and the effect of the speech was to strengthen his following in this country, at the expense of Capt. Stone.

Gen. Hardin spent Sunday in the city and left in the afternoon for the First District. He is evidently after Capt. Stone and is going to "carry the war into Africa." He spoke at Marion yesterday and will visit other counties in the district.

FISCAL COURT.

Seven New Bridges Ordered And Road Supervisors Re-elected.

The County Fiscal Court finished its business Saturday and adjourned.

The appropriations were numerous and aggregated about \$25,000. A great deal of this is for road improvements and bridges.

The Champion Bridge Co., was given contracts for seven iron bridges.

Among the \$35,000 in appropriations made by the fiscal court was \$5,200 for the erection of seven more iron bridges, which have replaced nearly all of the wooden bridges in the county. They are located as follows:

Over Sherrill's creek on Hopkinsville and Greenville roads \$25,00.

Over Tradewater river at Messinger's ford, \$1,750.

Over Slough at Pool's mill \$5,50.

Over Larkin's branch, on Buttars road \$300.

Over Sinking Fork, on Gracey and Julian road, \$6,30.

Over Hardin's creek on Lantrip road \$500.

Over McFarland creek on Lucy coal road \$650.

The county levy was continued at the old figures, 42½ cents for all property.

Road Supervisors J. H. Durham and J. K. Major were returned to work for six months, beginning at once, operating the graders and

..DRIVING

WE ARE PREPARED

To show you through the largest, best selected, most up-to-date, and grade considered, the lowest priced exhibit of Buggies and Carriages, to be found in this State. We have on hand

One-third of an Acre of Buggies

and are fixed to do a



BUSINESS

In Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Stanhopes, Traps, Surreys, Jumpseats, Cornings, Spring Wagons, with rubber tires and without rubber tires, from

\$30 TO \$300.

OH YES!

We forgot to tell you about our immense stock of Harness, Whips, Foot rugs, Spreads, Aprons, Washers, Whiperackers, little things in big demand.

Another Important Fact is--

Everything mentioned above was bought at old prices before the trusts got in their work.

We will meet you in our new store with a bargain and a smile—whether he wishes to buy or not we want everybody to come and leave his track on our new floor; he will be as welcome as flowers in may.

Yours Respectfully,

FORBES & BROTHER.

other road machinery.

The accounts allowed will be paid out of the 1898 taxes and the money will be available in about a month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Nothing Done on Account of Judge Petree's Funeral.

Quarterly Court met yesterday, but adjourned on account of Judge Petree's funeral, and no business was transacted. Judge Cansler's office was also closed from 10 o'clock till 1 o'clock, out of respect to the dead jurist.

Henry Koehler & Company,

Lumber Dealers of Louisville, Ky., invite correspond with Mill men who have lumber for sale. They buy Poplar and Hardwoods in mixed cuts, DRY OR GREEN. Write them.

Five New Members.

Dr. McGlaughlin closed his meeting at the Universalist church Sunday night. There were five additions to the church.

At Cost.

Graves & Condy's entire stock on sale at cost. Bargains offered.

Representatives of the various local tobacco warehouses attended Trigg county court yesterday.

THOROUGHBRED SILVER-LACED WYANDOTTES.

Now is the time to introduce new blood in your poultry. Eggs for Hatching \$1.50 per 15. A few cockerels at \$1.50.

J. B. FISHER, Box 71, W. 18th St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Thompson & Bassett.

Surprised by the great difference in the price of the same Monument

and you always find our price from 15 per cent. to 30 per cent. lower than other shops, and then we use only the best Marbles and Granites. It will pay you well to see us before you place an order. YOUR ORDER IS SOLICITED.

ROBT. H. BROWN,
7th and Virginia Streets, Hopkinsville.